The Evening World.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.

Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York.

RALPH PULITZER, President, 63 Park Row.
J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasurer, 63 Park Row.
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Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter.

Subscription Rates to The Evening World for the United States and Canada.
One Year..... $3.50
One Month..... .30

For England and the Continent and All Countries in the International Postal Union.
One Year..... $9.75
One Month..... .85

VOLUME 54.....NO. 19,187

A START IS A START.

A RECENT REMARK in this column to the effect that, when the Superintendent of Bellevue Hospital advertises fifteen laundry jobs for unskilled workers, offering board and lodging and $15 per month without attracting a single applicant, something worse than hard luck must have struck some of the unemployed—evoked the following:

To the Editor of The Evening World:

This editorial is no good.

Would you, if you had to, work physically about sixteen hours for the remuneration of fifty cents a day and then probably wait a month or two till you got it—and on the grind all the time? Would you?

Then don't put such silly and unjust editorials as this in your paper. You ought to serve a month in Bellevue at such work and such pay as punishment for inserting it.

A snow shoveller has hopes for the better. He may work a few days to put himself on his feet. Do you blame him when he doesn't bind himself to a month's voluntary hard labor? A.

We should rather believe that those out of work who suffer from forebodings of this nature are few. Unless he conjures up visions of superhuman toil that prostrate him with self pity in advance, a month's job in a reputable public institution with board and lodging and $15 clear must strike the average man actually in want as not utterly contemptible.

Which looks worse to the man earnestly seeking work with "hopes for the better": To "bind himself to a month's voluntary hard labor" or to let his fastidiousness bind him to an indefinite period of voluntary idleness and uncertainty?

Though he can't make exactly the start he would choose, a real man nevertheless makes a start.

The problem of the deserving unemployed is just now a grave one. It calls for all the sympathy, all the practical help that the more fortunate can bring to it. But its solution is not made easier by those who encourage the idle to turn up their noses at any job short of the ideal one they think will suit them.

Didn't the geographies use to tell us that the latitude of New York and the latitude of Naples are almost—but what's the use?

SCATHE IT!

NOT in years has New York had such an attack of blizzards with aggravated symptoms of choking, strangulation, shivers and partial paralysis, producing mournful isolation and other miseries untold.

Traffic is at loose ends. Fire-alarm wires are dangerously crippled. Cold and lack of transportation facilities threaten serious privation and suffering. Ordinary pursuits are half suspended.

All of which troubles are directly due to one sole, unmistakable cause—the weather. There is no use trying to excuse, palliate or defend it. It has played the mischief with health, comfort, convenience and industry. Nor has it only just begun. Through the early winter it was unseasonable enough to upset business. At present it is so bad that it threatens to put a blight on spring.

We see no sense in pummeling the trusts, the railroads, the government and what not—meantime politely overlooking the weather. What's the weather that it should claim immunity? The weather has been the worst foe of business and prosperity so far this year. It is thoroughly reprehensible. It deserves indictment.

It was a tough blizzard. So tough that when it landed only pickaxes could budge it.

THE HIGH COST OF EXCLUSIVENESS.

PEOPLE for whom a comfortable train journey means an entire Pullman compartment or drawing-room to be enjoyed in solitude will from now on have to carry a bigger wad to meet expenses.

The Interstate Commerce Commission gives tacit consent to a country-wide increase in the cost of travelling alone in luxurious train quarters. Hereafter when a person wants a Pullman compartment to himself he will have to pay an additional one-half fare besides the regular full cost of the compartment. If he takes an entire drawing-room for his own use he must buy an extra full fare train ticket above the cost of the drawing-room.

The man who goes to Chicago on the Twentieth Century Limited in a drawing-room by himself will therefore pay $74 each way for the trip.

Charges for the ordinary Pullman berth remain the same.

The burden of the higher rates falls, of course, on the people best able to bear it. To those who have travelled on "trains de luxe," as they are called, in Europe, the new demand for two full train tickets for each compartment will not be unfamiliar.

The ordinary American sleeping car berth is a barbarous thing. It would not be tolerated in Europe. Sooner or later Americans themselves will insist that it be abolished and replaced by small compartments.

Nevertheless, whatever may be said for the greater comfort of foreign travel, the fact remains that a night journey in a single berth continues to be cheaper in this country than on the same grade of train in Europe—mainly because Americans are willing to put up with greater crowding and promiscuity.

And through the dog days how we dreamed of it!

Letters From the People

What Was the Selling Price?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In the following problem "ice stiff" for pupils in public schools, Grade 5, in your opinions, readers? "A merchant purchased a package of tea for 60 cents and sold it for 75 cents, making 3 cents a pound profit; what was the selling price of the tea?"

PARENT.

The We_ker Sex?

By Maurice Ketten

Words You Use ::: Incorrectly

AWFUL—"Awful" means "awe inspiring." It does not mean "very." To say "I am awfully glad to see you," is every bit as incorrect and absurd as to say "I am awe inspiringly glad to see you."

REVENGE AND VENGEANCE—Revenge means the satisfying of a personal grudge or hatred. Vengeance is a just and impersonal punishment for a crime or sin. A man "revenges" himself by doing his enemy an ill turn. The law wreaks "vengeance" by putting the murderer to death. "I will have revenge!" hisses the melodrama villain. "'Vengeance' is mine • • • saith the Lord," is an oft-quoted Bible text. "Avenge" (not "revenge") is the verb for "vengeance."

FORGIVE and PARDON.—These terms are too often misused as meaning the same thing. Their meanings are wholly different. To "pardon" means to absolve from all consequences of a deed. To "forgive" is simply to hold no grudge for such a deed. For example, suppose a man should burn the house of a State's Governor and should be imprisoned for so doing; the Governor might perhaps "forgive" the deed; in other words, he might bear no rancor against its perpetrator. At the same time he might, for justice's sake, refuse to "pardon" the offender.

TASTY.—This word is a linguistic abomination. Instead, use the term "palatable."

GREAT—"Great" means "large"—"mighty"—"sublime." Slang and, later, common usage, have twisted it into such forms as "We are 'great' friends." "He is a 'great' (meaning 'persistent') talker," &c. As sensibly say "We are sublime friends" or "He is a large talker."

Hits From Sharp Wits.

Beware of the man who makes promises, who has no character to underwrite for him. Judas made as fair promises as any of them.—Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

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When you waste to-day regretting the past you put a mortgage on to-morrow.

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Being the breadwinner of a family is not a hard job; but it requires some hustling to provide the butter.

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Any time you doubt that old maxim that in union there is strength, try boiling cabbage and turnips together.—Toledo Blade.

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Many an automobilist seems to think that when he bought his car he also bought the city's streets.—Charleston News and Courier.

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A comfortable income is one that provides "all the comforts of home" with no worry.

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Distance lends enchantment to the view, but it never lends money, wherein distance is wise.—Desert News.

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The man who is persuaded to go out on a lark that becomes a bat finds out too late that he was a gull.—Columbia State.

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Why does it seem so much more worth while to try to coax a wrong-doer back to the right way than to help out of trouble a man who never went wrong?—Albany Journal.

Sweet Sixteen (No. 2—In 1805)

—BY ELEANOR SCHORER—

Loneliness In Cities

By Sophie Irene Loeb

LONDON:—"Are people becoming less lonely?" is asked by the Shuttleworth Club. This social club was formed a quarter of a century ago by Canon Shuttleworth and is in the heart of London. It is a common centre for both men and women — chiefly workers in the large offices and department stores, and was organized with the view of bringing people together where they could play cards and billiards and have other recreations.

But the club has fallen by half in membership, even though it boasts of all the accommodations that a club can desire.

"It's a great pity," says Mr. Hildyard, President, "because we shall really have to take serious steps unless our membership increases."

"It may be, of course, that London has become less lonely, and the need of the club has gone, but, somehow or other, it is difficult to believe that conditions should have changed so in a few years."

In reality there is a decrease in the living-in system. The present-day individual seeks his amusements out. With the advent of the movies and the cabaret and the tango and what-not, the aim to avoid so-called loneliness is in the air every minute, and we do live out to no small extent accordingly.

Such amusements should not be underestimated as to their value and need. Yet there is something to be said about this growing mad rush to keep being amused for fear of being lonely, especially in a large city.

As the dictionary says, to be lonesome is to be "depressed by solitude." Why should it be so? If one goes out night after night and then is suddenly confronted with an evening alone, he faces it almost with terror. Bad business, that. It were wise to cultivate a spirit of being sufficient unto one's self ever so often. The individual who thinks he is wasting time if he sit quietly reflecting or reading or recalling the things of the day finds that time wastes him.

Such a time of relaxing generally often proves PROFITABLE and more fraught with PLEASURE than can be estimated. Many ideas for later achievement have thus evolved, and a restfulness secured that made a capacity for fuller enjoyment of things more possible than ever before.

Loneliness is largely a matter of imagining you are missing something if you are not out with others. When, in truth, there is much to be gained from solitude, and every individual needs it, especially those who are constantly in the mad whirl of things. How to be resourceful against loneliness should be a part of one's everyday education.

Sayings of MRS SOLOMON

BEING THE CONFESSIONS OF THE SEVEN HUNDREDTH WIFE.

TRANSLATED BY HELEN ROWLAND.

MY DAUGHTER, what profiteth it a woman, though she have the Beauté du Diable, and the grace of the Venus di Milo, yet have not a knowledge of the ways of men?

Then heed the Seven Rules of the Love-Chase, that thou mayest appear proper in men's eyes—but not too proper; wise—but not too wise; good—but not too good.

Thou shalt not tell! Boast not of thy conquests; neither to thy Mother, nor to thy Best Chum, nor to thy Maid-servant, nor to any female thing that is in thine house. For they are as percolaters, through which a secret drippeth as water; and a damsel that TALKETH of her love-affairs soon hath not any whereof to talk.

Thou shalt not telephone! I charge thee pursue not any man with invitations and with scented notes, neither with postcards nor with phone calls nor with foolish reminders. For a man that stalketh anything, from a bear unto a woman, fleeeth in affright, when the game turneth to pursue him.

Thou shalt not fling thy charms at a man's head; neither fall down at his feet. For a man, like unto a cat, dodgeth anything which is FLUNG at him; and that which is under his feet shall be regarded as a worm, and accordingly, TRODDEN upon.

Thou shalt not ask questions! Inquire of no man where nor wherefore, nor with whom he spendeth his hours. For if he doth NOT spend them with THEE, what profiteth thee to learn whether it is blonde or brunette, club or cafe, that keepeth him away? Go to! A woman that asketh continual questions is as a paprika-pot with a loose top, or a door upon a weak hinge, that will not shut, but bangeth continually upon the ears.

Thou shalt not sigh! For a little smile worketh wonders, but a sentimental sigh worketh no man. Yet when thou laughest, I charge thee laugh not AT any man; for a man forgiveth the woman that maketh him to weep and to suffer, but she that maketh him ridiculous shall be cast out of his calling list forever. She is as red pepper in the eyes.

Thou shalt not be a FRUMP! For a tarnished reputation may peradventure pique a man's curiosity; but a soiled frill and a bursting glove, they nauseate him; and a shiny nose, and moth-eaten furs shall take away his appetite for kisses.

Thou shalt not write foolish love letters! For there cometh a time, when burning words shall grow cold; and that which soundeth ravishingly beautiful and exceedingly brilliant in the summer of love, appeareth foolish in the autumn of estrangement, when a man hath "recovered."

These, my Daughter, are the Seven Commandments of Common Sense.

Keep them, that thou mayest not stumble; for the Love-Chase leadeth over many hurdles, and the trail of the Eligible Thing aboundeth in snares and pitfalls.

But she that heedeth MY counsel, shall be in at the DEATH! Selah.

Ten Dramatic Chapters In the Story of New York

9.—THE DRAFT RIOTS.

THE most serious insurrection by which the streets of New York were given over to an armed mob occurred in the summer of 1863. Others preceding were the "Doctors' Riot" in 1788, the "Anti-Abolition Riots" and the "Stone Cutters' Riot," 1834; the "Astor Place Riot" in 1849; in 1857 the "Police Riot" occurred, but that was slight by comparison.

In 1863 the country was not only in the throes of civil war, but matters looked dubious for the North. In New York there was considerable disaffection and marked dissatisfaction with the conduct of military affairs both in Washington and in the field. "Copperheads" abounded in New York City who were suspected of giving sympathy to the South. There was also considerable race friction.

The Confederates having invaded Pennsylvania, President Lincoln called for 300,000 additional troops. The Governor of the Keystone State called for assistance from neighboring States, to which Gov. Seymour of New York instantly responded by entraining every available regiment to the point of conflict for thirty days' service.

While these State troops were absent the Federal Government tried to enforce the draft in New York. A formidable insurrection resulted. To those who opposed the war and the liberation of the slaves were added the worst and most lawless elements of the city's population, ever on the alert for rapine, pillage and disorder. Large numbers of unemployed also joined the rioters.

For three days mob law ruled supreme. The rioters looted houses and shops in open day, burned the Colored Orphan Asylum and the grain elevators at the Atlantic Docks, attacked the headquarters of the provost-marshal, tore down and trampled upon the national flag, pursued negroes—men, women and children—and when caught hanged them to the street lampposts or telegraph poles.

Street cars and stages were held up and service was suspended, while law abiding citizens barricaded themselves in their houses and concealed their valuables.

The police displayed the utmost bravery and efficiency, but were too few to cope with the rioters, consequently the Secretary of War ordered the New York regiments to return. But before they could arrive the worst had happened.

On May 16 the Seventh Regiment arrived and speedily marched through the worst east side districts, literally driving the rioters before it. The back of the riot was broken, yet it was several days before the city resumed its normal appearance.

In Police Headquarters, New York, is preserved the "Riot Flag," which was presented to the force by a body of citizens in recognition of the faithful service performed during this strenuous period in the city's history.

It was estimated that at least a thousand of the rioters lost their lives, while the property damage amounted to over two million dollars.

As the financial centre of the country, it is not surprising that New York was often the theatre of monetary disasters, and the place where signs of trouble earliest began and most quickly culminated. Perhaps the great panic of 1857 lives longest in the memory of men now living, but there were other specific days which have become historic, such as the gold panic of 1869—the particular day was Friday, Sept. 24, 1869—which resulted from an attempt to "corner" the visible supply of gold, then selling at a premium three times its value. There was another "Black Friday," Sept. 18, 1873—purely a speculative panic and short-lived. Nearly thirty years later came the memorable "Black Monday," in 1901, which resulted from the famous Northern Pacific squeeze. Also, in 1893 and in 1907 New York experienced financial panics, the results of which were felt from the Atlantic to the Pacific; but in none of these cases did serious riots ensue.

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

Does She Love Him?

THE simple and obvious way for a young man to find out whether or not a girl loves him is to ask her.

When a plain question and its answer are sufficient to explain the situation, why should there be so much indirect inquiry and speculation? Every now and then I receive a letter from a young man who minutely describes the words and acts of some girl he knows, and then asks me to determine from the evidence presented whether or not she cares for him. Apparently he doesn't realize that a brief query on his part will tell him more than I possibly can.

There is much truth in the old rhyme which some of you must know—

"He either fears his fate too much or
his desert is small,
Who dares not put it to the touch
and win or lose it all."

"V. E." writes: "A young man who is very much in love with me becomes angry if I dance with any one but himself when we go to a party. As we are not engaged, do you think he has the right to object?"

Certainly not. It's bad manners to dance all the evening with one man if others whom you know are present.

"A. C." writes: "The grandmother of a girl I know has asked myself and several girl friends to visit her in the country this summer. She has also asked several young men whom we know. Would it be proper for all of us to go at the same time?"

I should think such a carefully chaperoned house party would be perfectly proper.